

# Solo Leveling

Art · DUBU (REDICE STUDIO)

Original Novel · Chugong

Story · h-goon

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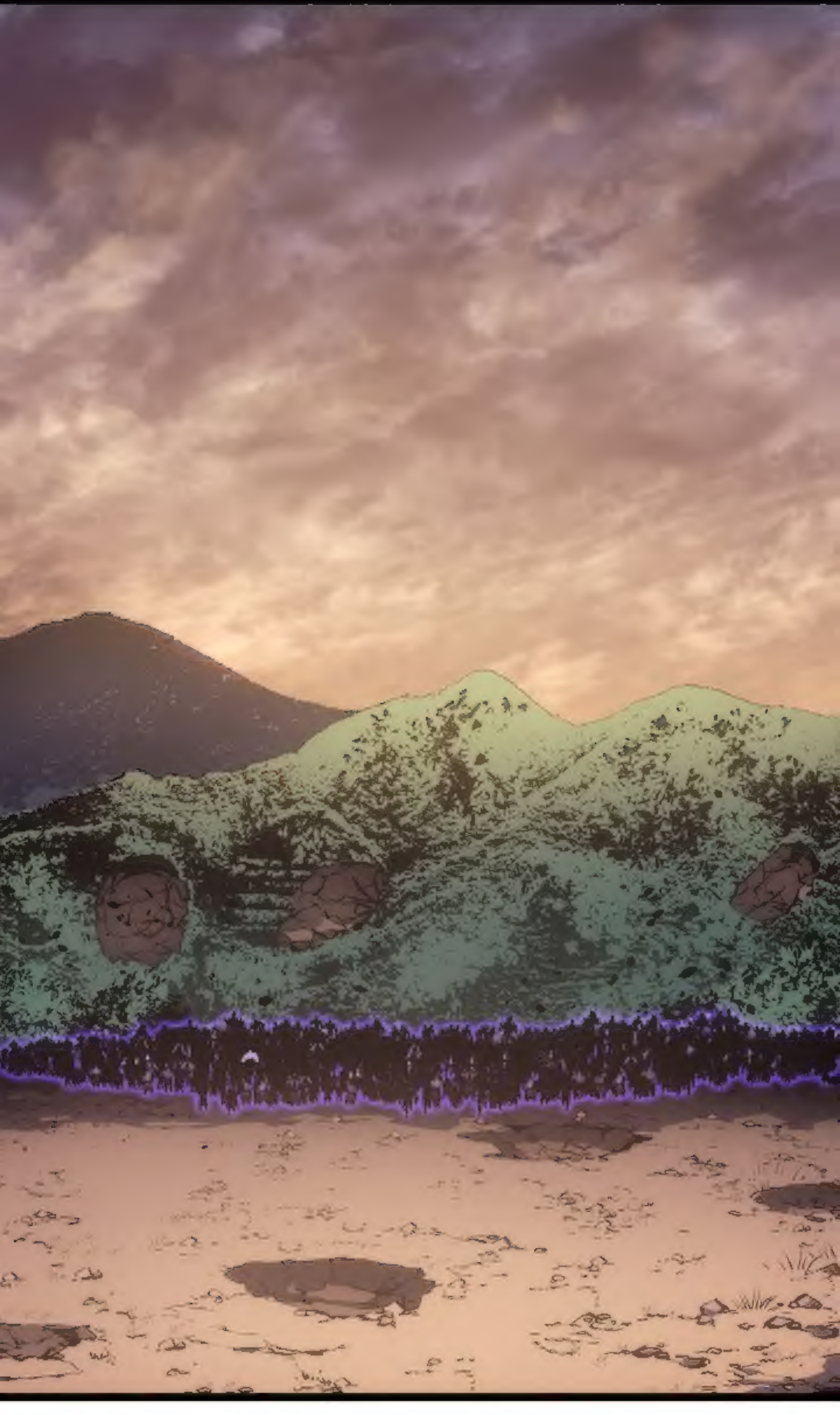
## CRASH



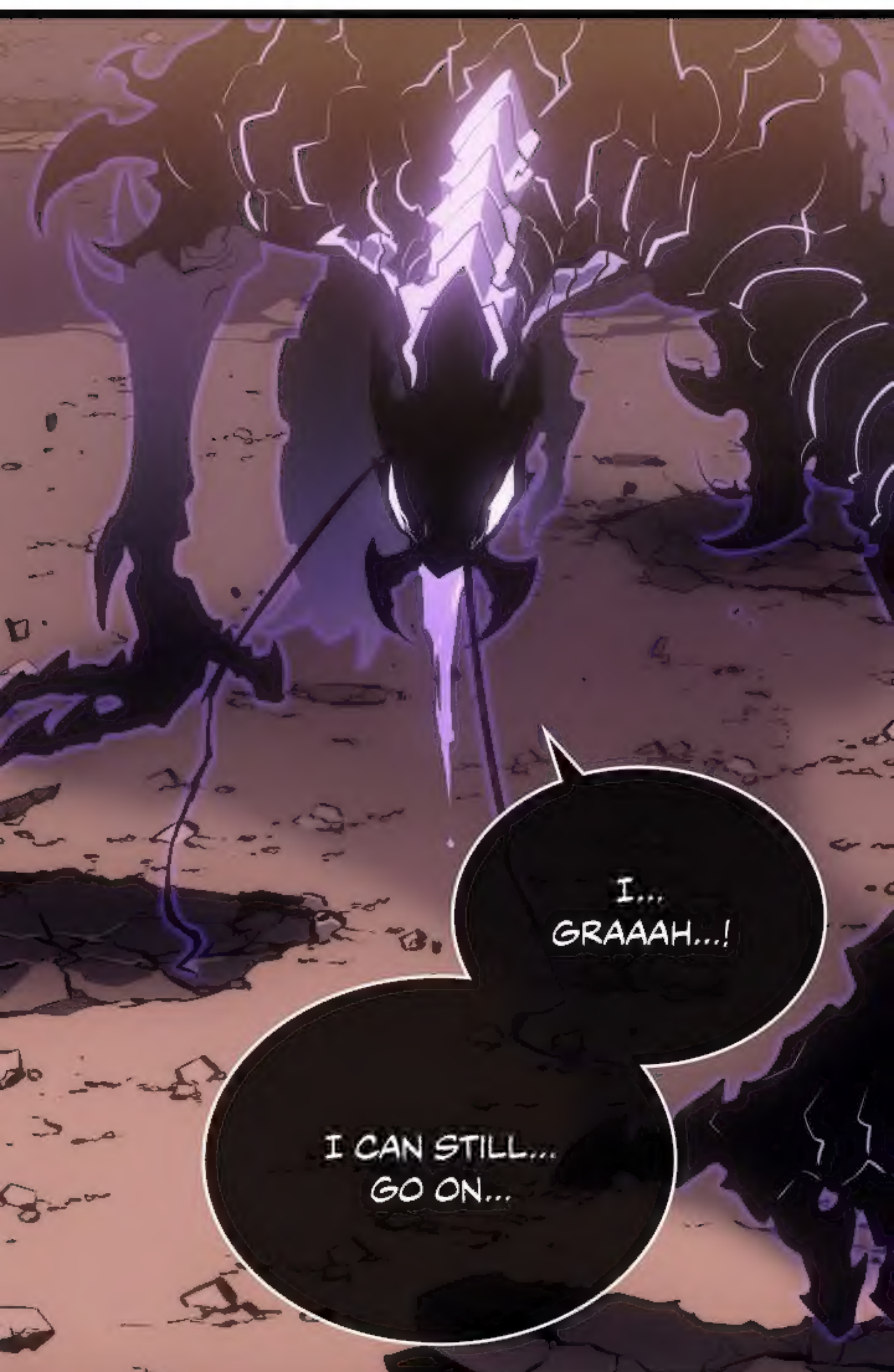









GRAAAH!  
MY KING...!



I...  
GRAAAH...!

I CAN STILL...  
GO ON...





WHY DO YOU WANT  
THE POSITION OF  
GRAND MARSHAL SO  
BADLY, BERU?

BECAUSE...  
GRAAAH... I WISH TO  
KEEP FIGHTING BY  
YOUR SIDE...

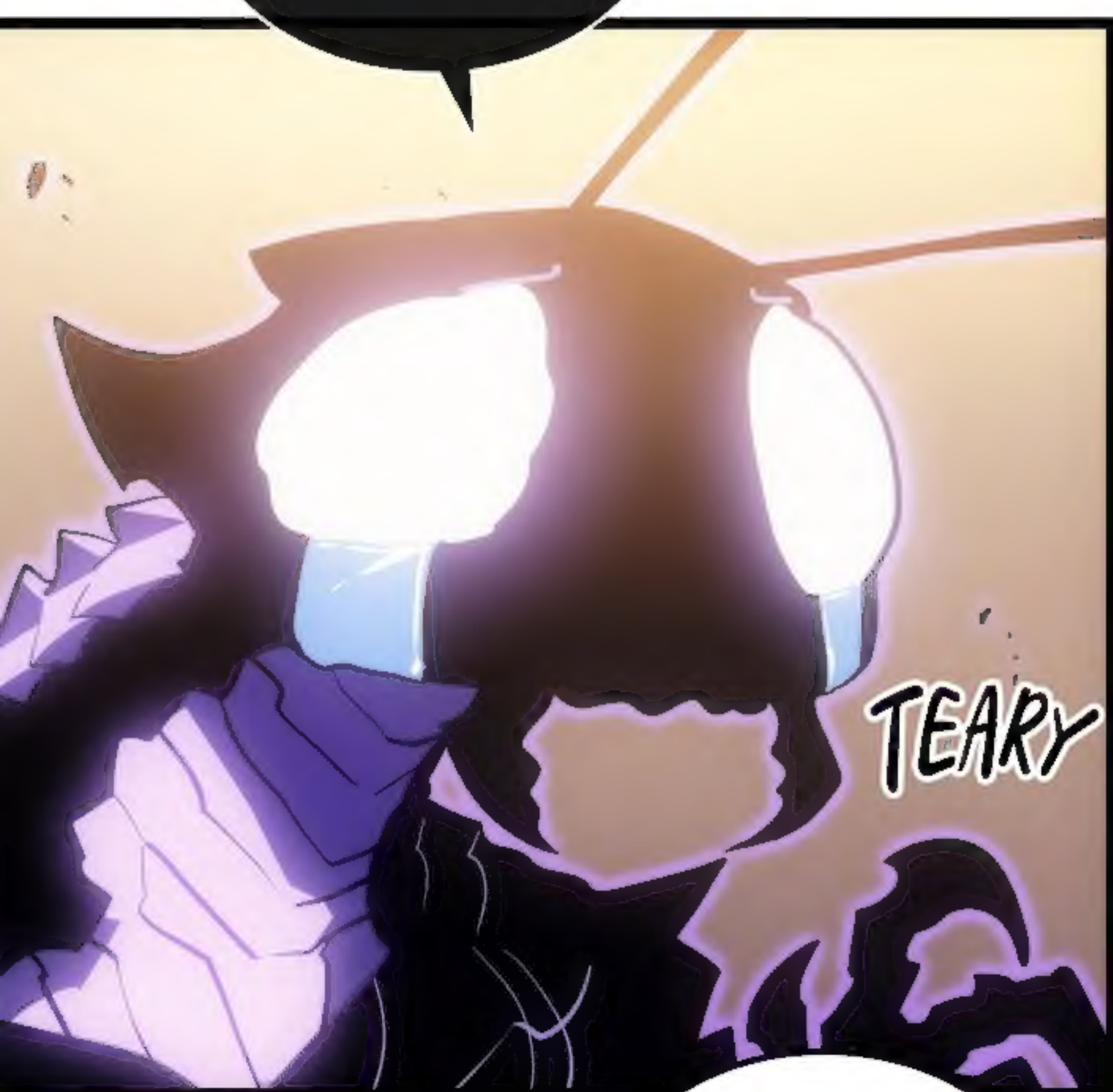
IN THAT CASE,  
THE GRAND MARSHAL  
CAN STAND ON MY  
RIGHT, WHILE YOU  
STAND ON MY LEFT.





...!

MY KING...!!



DON'T.

MY KING.  
I TOO WOULD LIKE  
A CHANCE TO-



YOU CAN  
STAND BEHIND  
ME.



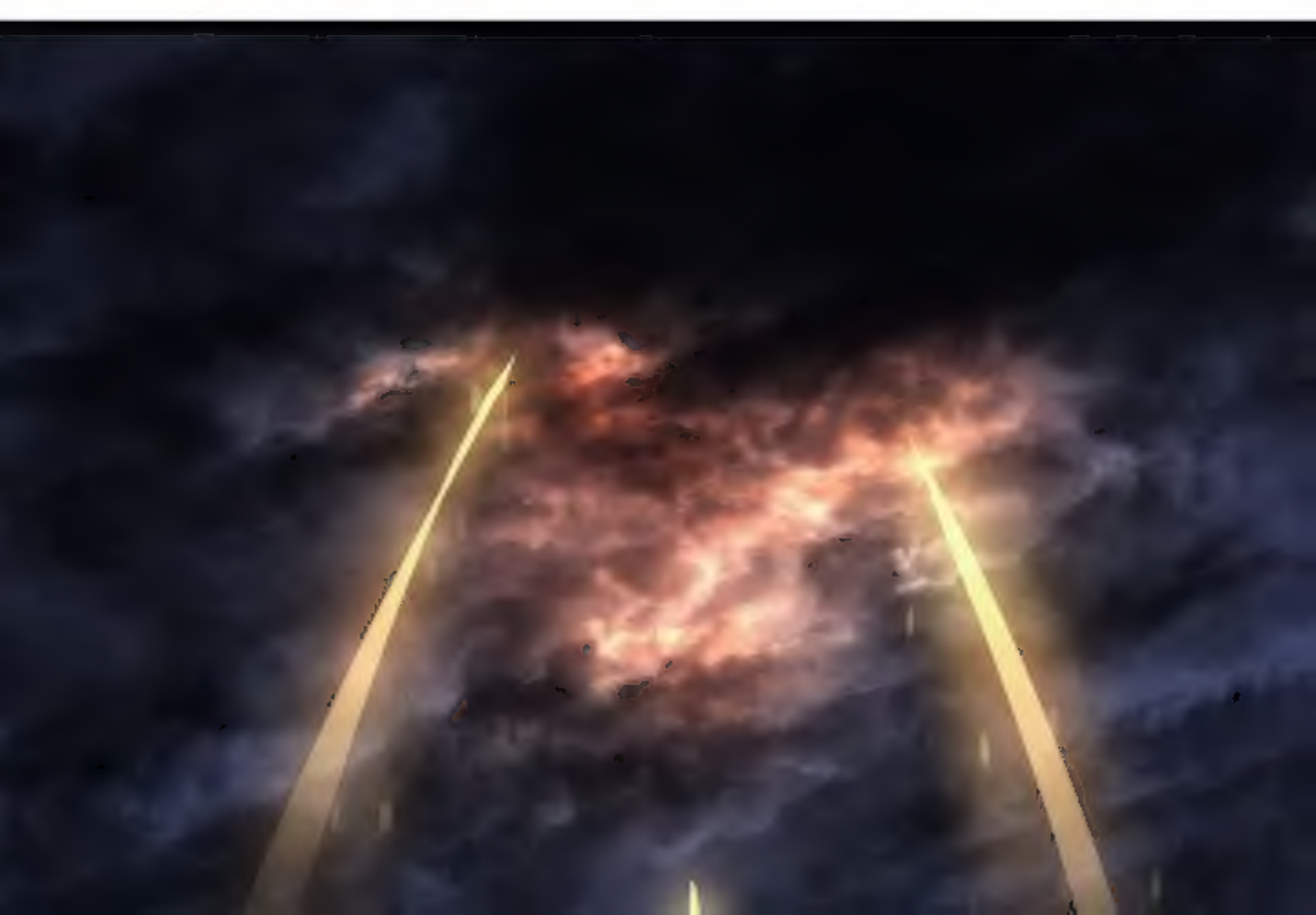
HMM?



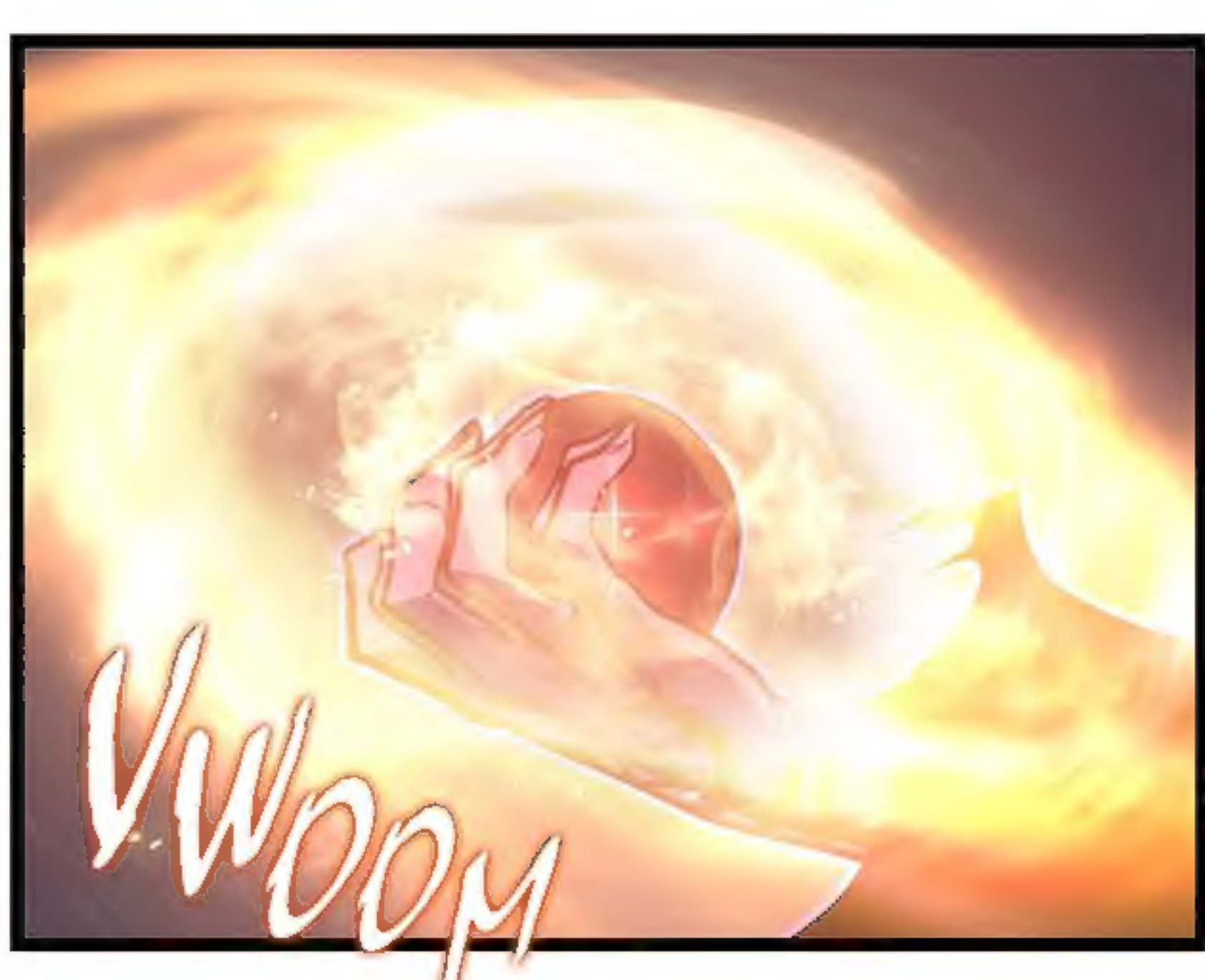
WHAT ARE  
THOSE GUYS  
DOING OVER  
THERE?



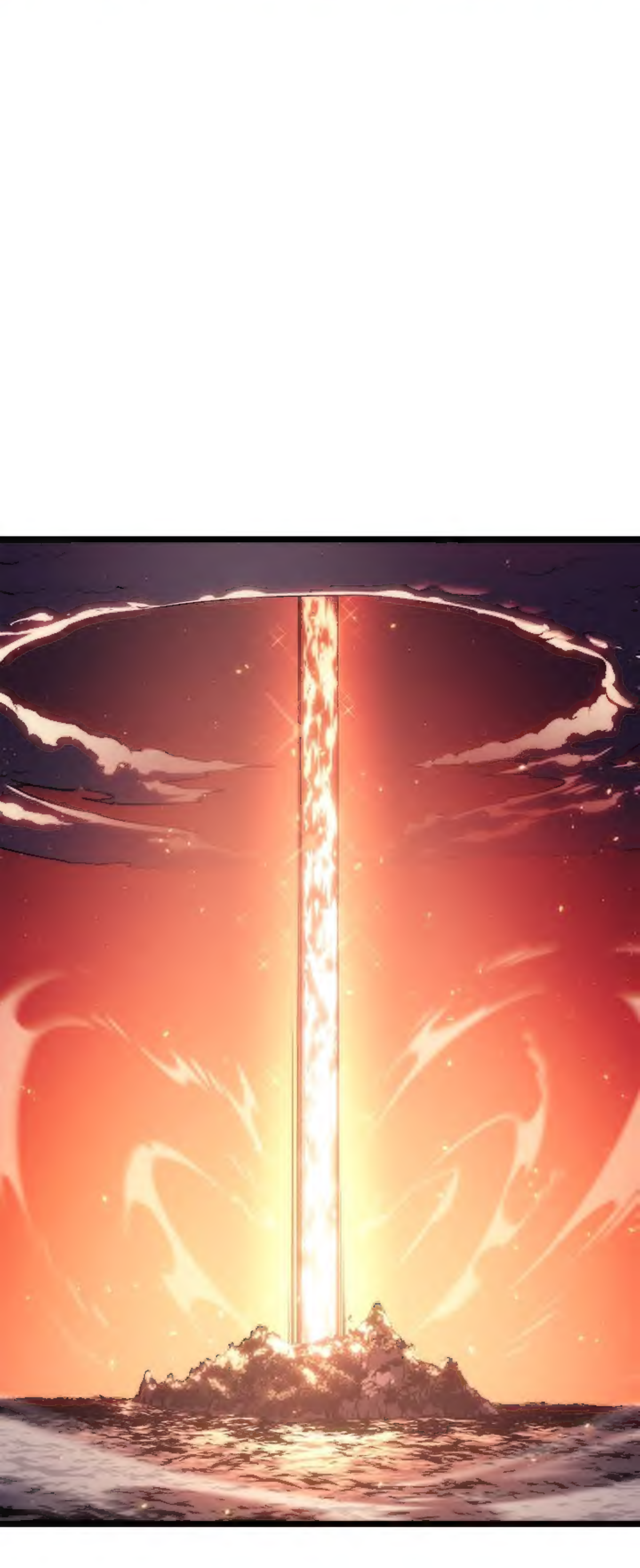
















ISN'T USING THE  
ORB OF AVARICE  
CHEATING?







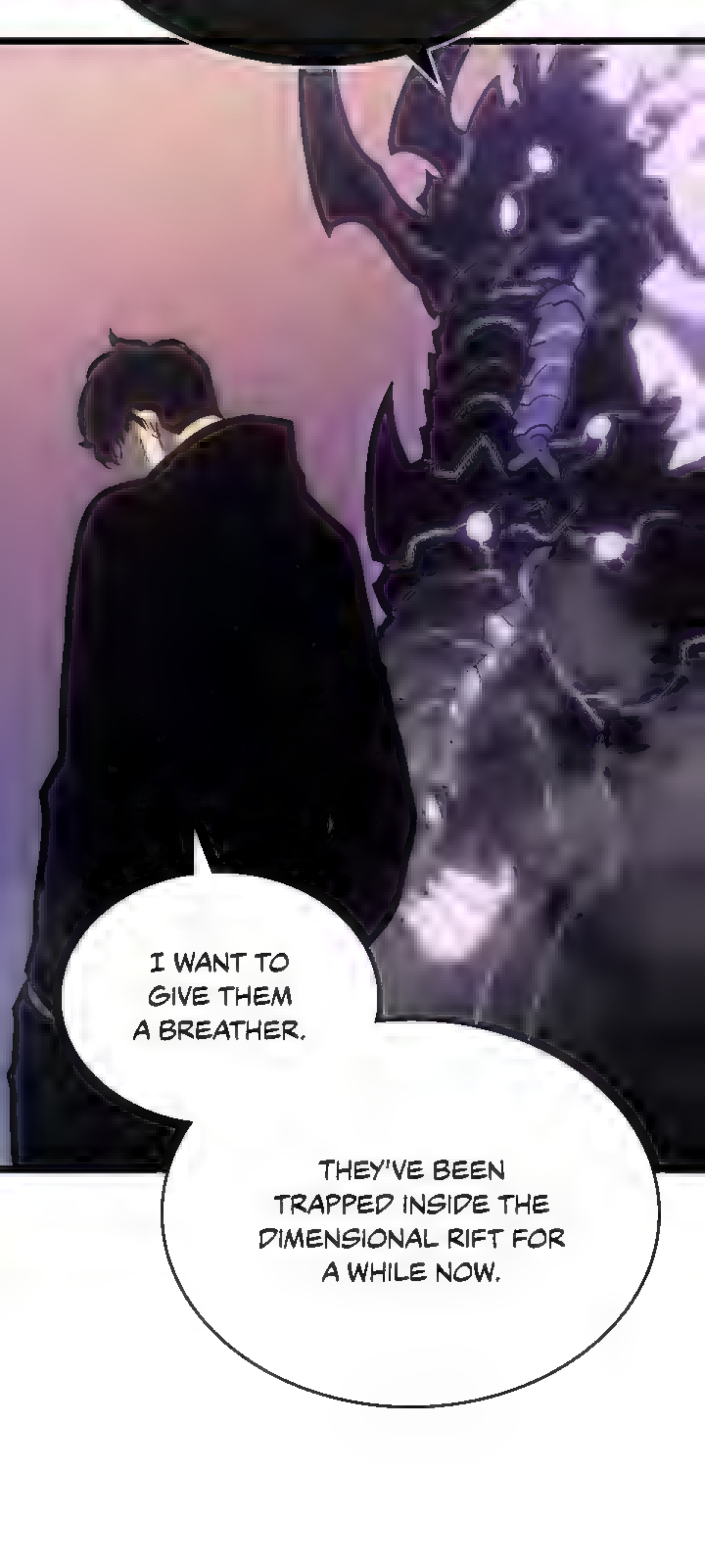
...WHAT ARE  
THEY DOING?

IT SEEMS  
THEY'RE BUILDING  
A SMALL HOUSE...

...SO THAT  
YOU MAY REST  
COMFORTABLY  
DURING YOUR  
STAY HERE.

BERU MADE  
THEM DO IT,  
DIDN'T HE?

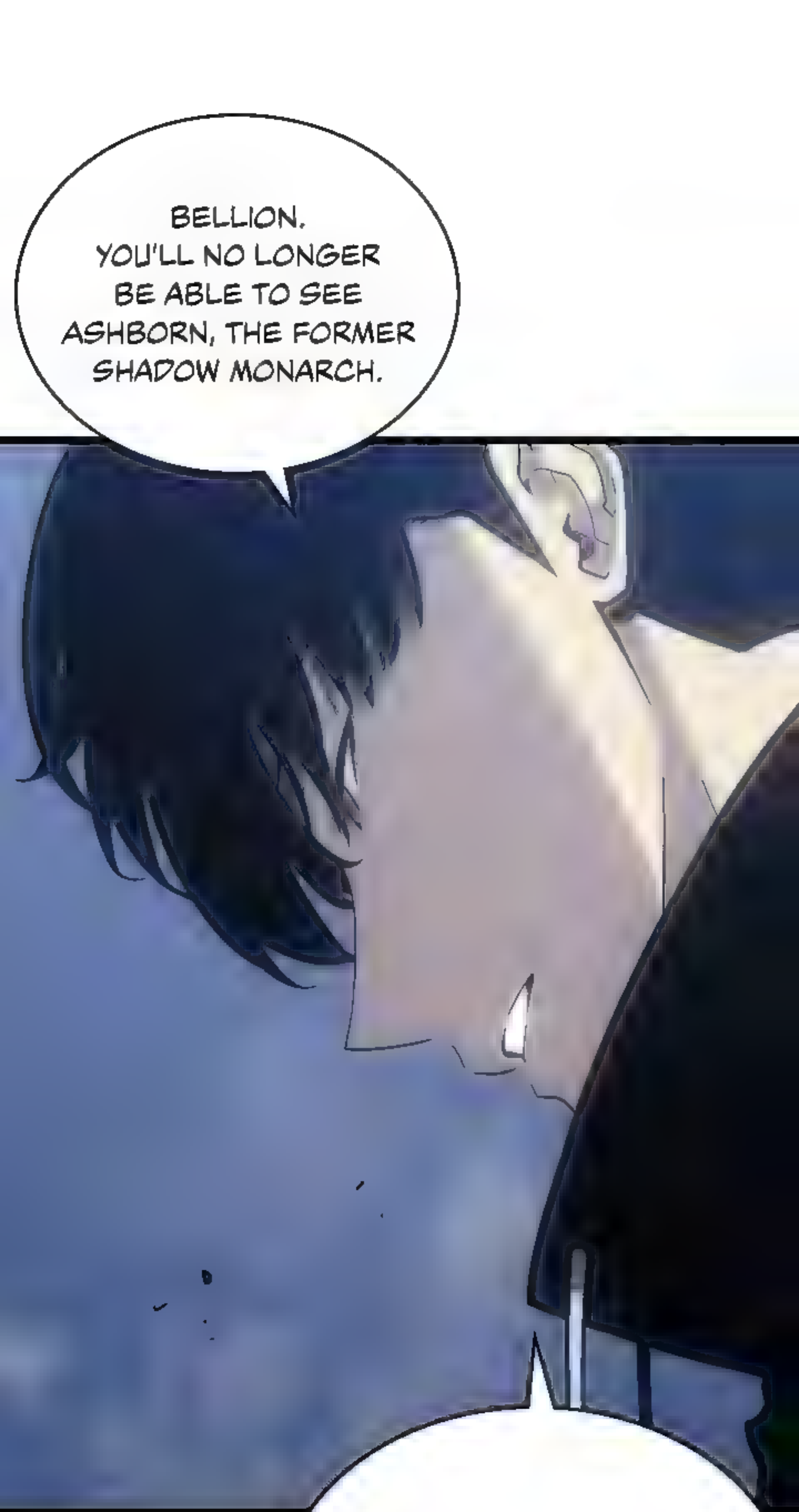
MY KING,  
WHY HAVEN'T YOU  
CALLED YOUR SOLDIERS  
BACK INTO THE  
SHADOWS?



I WANT TO  
GIVE THEM  
A BREATHER.

THEY'VE BEEN  
TRAPPED INSIDE THE  
DIMENSIONAL RIFT FOR  
A WHILE NOW.





BELLION,  
YOU'LL NO LONGER  
BE ABLE TO SEE  
ASHBORN, THE FORMER  
SHADOW MONARCH.

DOESN'T THAT  
MAKE YOU SAD?


I STOOD BY  
HIS SIDE WHEN HE  
FOUGHT THE RULERS  
WHO REVOLTED AGAINST  
THE ABSOLUTE BEING.

AND I WILLINGLY  
BECAME HIS FIRST  
SOLDIER WHEN HE  
OBTAINED THE POWER  
OF DEATH.

I WAS HIS AIDE  
FOR CLOSE TO AN  
ETERNITY,

AND I NEVER  
ONCE DOUBTED  
HIS JUDGMENT.





CAN YOU TELL  
ME MORE ABOUT YOU  
AND ASHBORN?

YES, MY KING.  
THOUGH IT  
MAY BE A VERY  
LONG STORY.

IT ALL BEGAN WHEN  
I WAS STILL A FRUIT  
HANGING ON THE  
WORLD TREE.

A FRUIT?  
YOU WERE  
A FRUIT?

ALL HEAVENLY  
SOLDIERS ARE BORN  
AS FRUITS OF THE  
WORLD TREE.

THE TREE IS  
LARGE ENOUGH TO  
COVER THE ENTIRE  
SKY WITH ITS  
BRANCHES.





I SEE...

THE EIGHT ARMIES  
COULD ARRIVE AT  
ANY MOMENT. I HAVE  
TO WARN EVERYONE...





...THAT  
THE REAL WAR  
IS COMING.

BUT I CAN'T PROMISE  
THAT EVERYONE WILL  
BE SAFE.



NOR CAN I PROMISE  
THAT THE WORLD WILL  
REMAIN UNCHANGED.



SEEING THE DRAGON  
KING'S STRENGTH THROUGH  
ASHBORN'S MEMORIES HAS  
MADE ME SURE OF THAT.

WHAT DO YOU  
THINK, MOM?  
IT'S TASTY,  
RIGHT?

SLURP


I HAD NO IDEA  
JINWOO COULD COOK  
THIS WELL, EITHER.

THE DRAGON KING  
AND HIS ARMY OF  
DESTRUCTION...

...TURNED  
EVERYTHING BEFORE  
THEM INTO ASHES.




AND THEIR  
NEXT TARGET IS  
EARTH.



TRY THIS SIDE DISH,  
TOO. JINWOO GOT  
THE SEASONING  
JUST RIGHT.

THAT'S WHY EVERYONE  
NEEDS TO PREPARE  
THEMSELVES FOR WHAT'S  
TO COME... NOT JUST ME.



JINWOO...  
IS SOMETHING  
GOING ON?

SLIDE





WHAT DO YOU  
MEAN?

YOUR FATHER  
ALWAYS USED TO  
COOK LIKE THIS BEFORE  
GOING ON DANGEROUS  
MISSIONS.

THEY SAY  
THE APPLE DOESN'T  
FALL FAR FROM THE  
TREE, BUT...

CLACK


IT'S NOT LIKE  
THAT, MOM.

HOLD ON.  
I THINK WE HAVE  
A VISITOR.




HUH? BUT  
I DIDN'T HEAR  
THE DOORBELL  
RING.






MAY I  
HELP YOU, SIR?



MR. SUNG.  
I APOLOGIZE FOR  
THE SUDDEN VISIT...

COULD YOU  
SPARE ME A MOMENT  
OF YOUR TIME?



A vertical comic panel showing a misty forest scene. In the background, a small, light-colored building with a chimney is nestled among tall, thin trees. A stream flows through the foreground, reflecting the mist. A small figure is visible near the building. The overall atmosphere is quiet and somewhat somber.

AT FIRST, I THOUGHT  
I WOKE UP FROM MY  
ETERNAL SLUMBER  
BECAUSE I WAS  
SPECIAL.

BUT AFTER SOME  
THINKING, I REALIZED  
SUCH MIRACLES DON'T  
HAPPEN SO EASILY.



SINCE YOUR MOTHER  
AND I ARE THE ONLY TWO  
PEOPLE IN THE WORLD  
WHO HAVE WOKEN UP FROM  
ETERNAL SLUMBER,

I COULDN'T  
HELP BUT SUSPECT  
THAT MY RECOVERY  
WAS THANKS TO YOU.



SO, WHY DID  
YOU HELP ME?



BECAUSE  
YOU SEEMED  
TRUSTWORTHY.








IF YOU WERE  
SOMEONE WHO'D DO  
ANYTHING TO GET  
WHAT THEY WANT,



I WOULDN'T HAVE  
TAKEN ON THE RISK  
OF SAVING YOU.

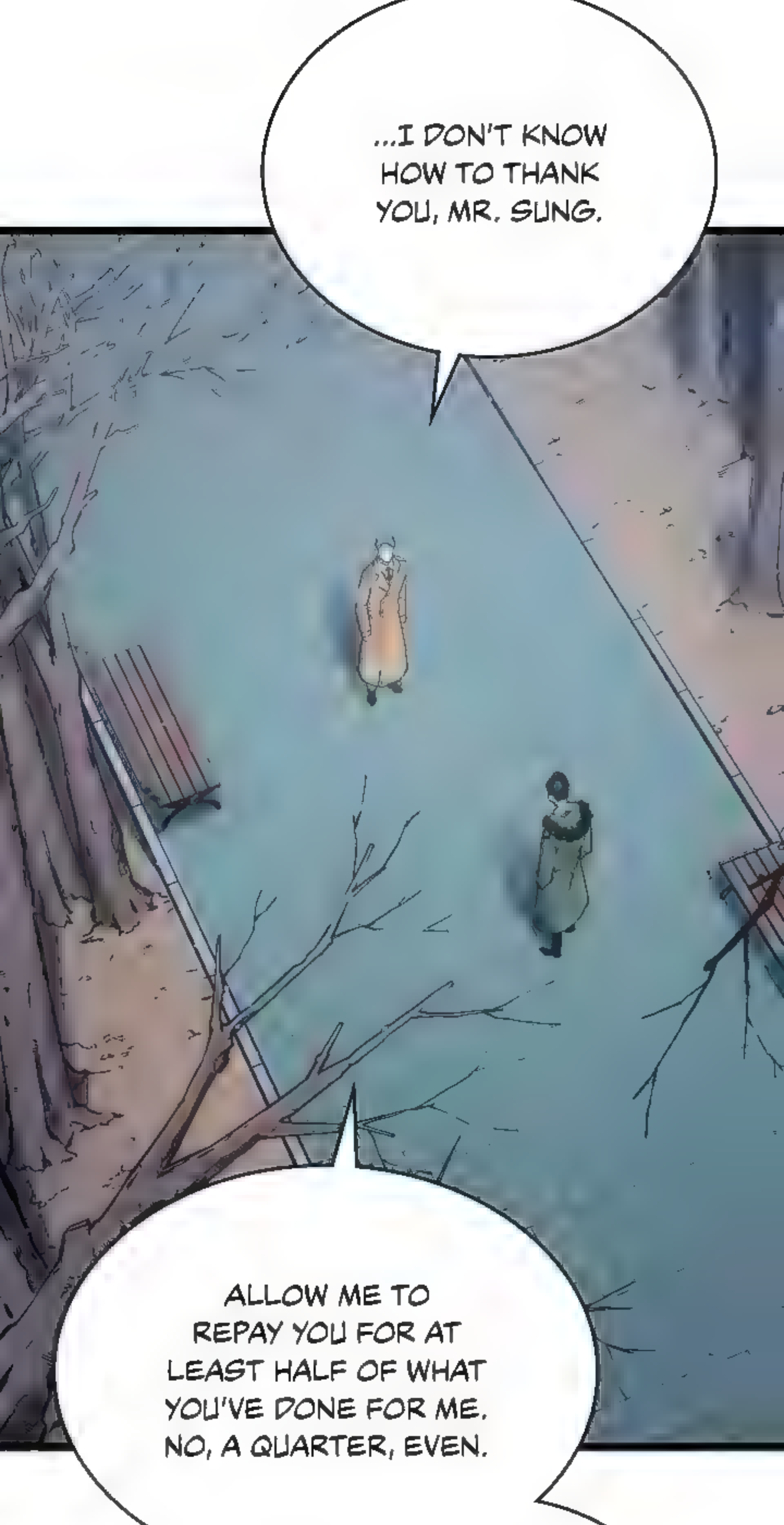




SO YOU'RE SAYING...  
IT'S BECAUSE I DIDN'T  
TRY TO USE JINHO?

A man with dark hair, wearing a brown trench coat over a dark shirt and tie, is shown from the chest up. He is looking back over his right shoulder with a serious expression. The background is a soft-focus outdoor scene with trees and a light sky.

YES.




...I DON'T KNOW  
HOW TO THANK  
YOU, MR. SLUNG.

A wide-angle shot of a park or garden. In the center, a man in a brown coat (Mr. Slung) is walking away from the viewer. To his right, a woman in a light-colored dress is walking in the same direction. The ground is covered in fallen leaves, and there are bare trees and a bench in the background.

ALLOW ME TO  
REPAY YOU FOR AT  
LEAST HALF OF WHAT  
YOU'VE DONE FOR ME.  
NO, A QUARTER, EVEN.

PLEASE.

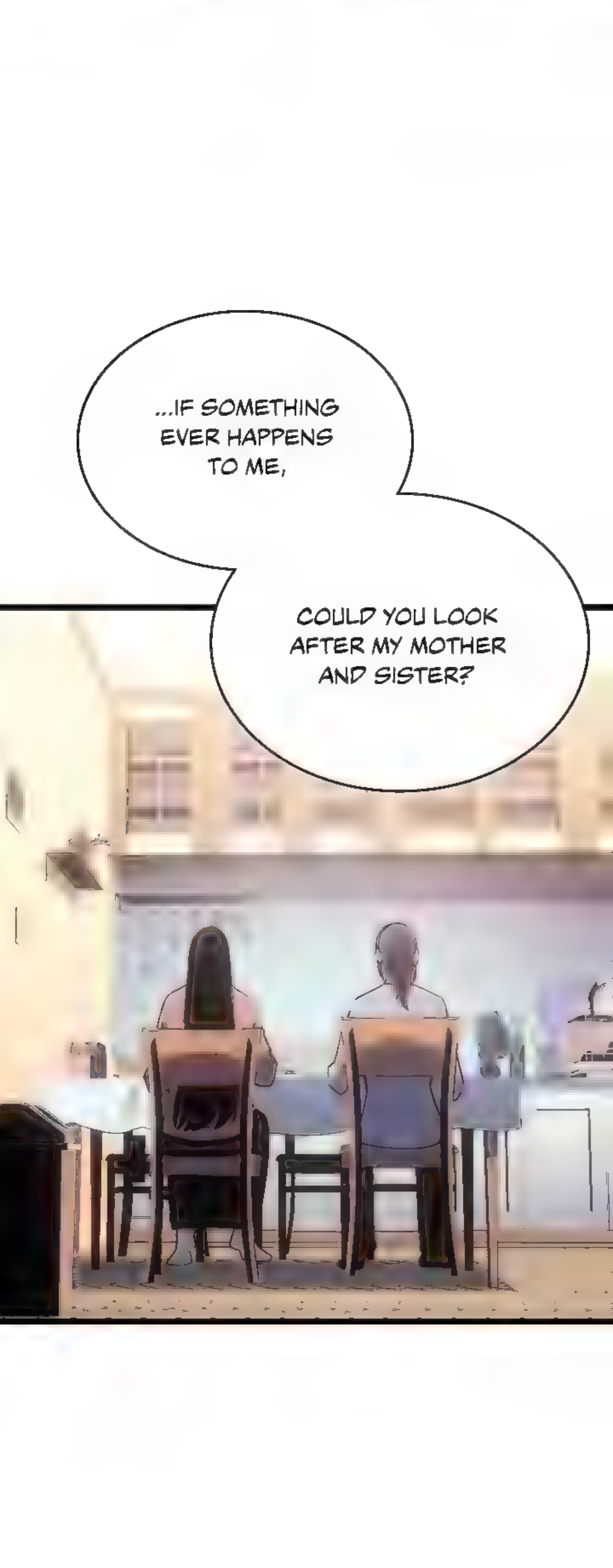




IS THERE  
ANYTHING YOU  
WANT, BY ANY  
CHANCE?



NO, NOT  
REALLY. BUT...



...IF SOMETHING  
EVER HAPPENS  
TO ME,

COULD YOU LOOK  
AFTER MY MOTHER  
AND SISTER?



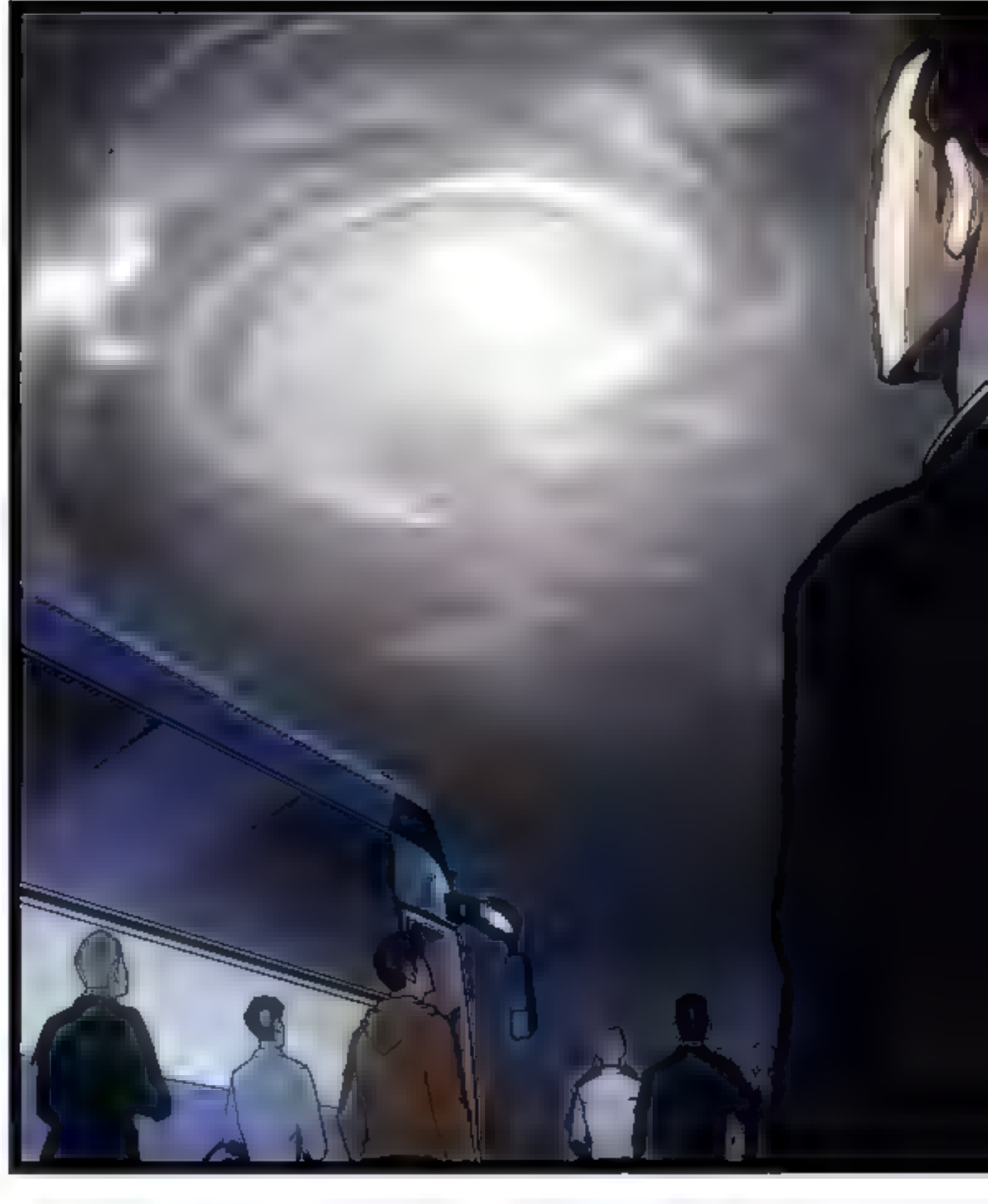
...IS THAT REALLY  
ALL YOU WANT?

YES. THAT  
ALONE IS  
ENOUGH.

IT'S ACTUALLY KIND  
OF SALTY, ISN'T IT?

VERY WELL.  
PLEASE LEAVE  
IT TO ME.

YOU HAVE  
MY WORD.



THIS COLOSSAL  
GATE WAS FILMED  
IN SHANGHAI.





IT IS ONE OF  
EIGHT COLOSSAL  
GATES THAT HAVE  
APPEARED ACROSS  
THE GLOBE...

...ALMOST  
SIMULTANEOUSLY.




MR. SUNG,  
COULD THESE  
BE-

NO.

SO THEY'RE  
NOT A PART OF  
YOUR ARMY.

NO, THEY'RE  
OUR ENEMIES.






DO YOU  
TRUST ME,  
MR. WOO?

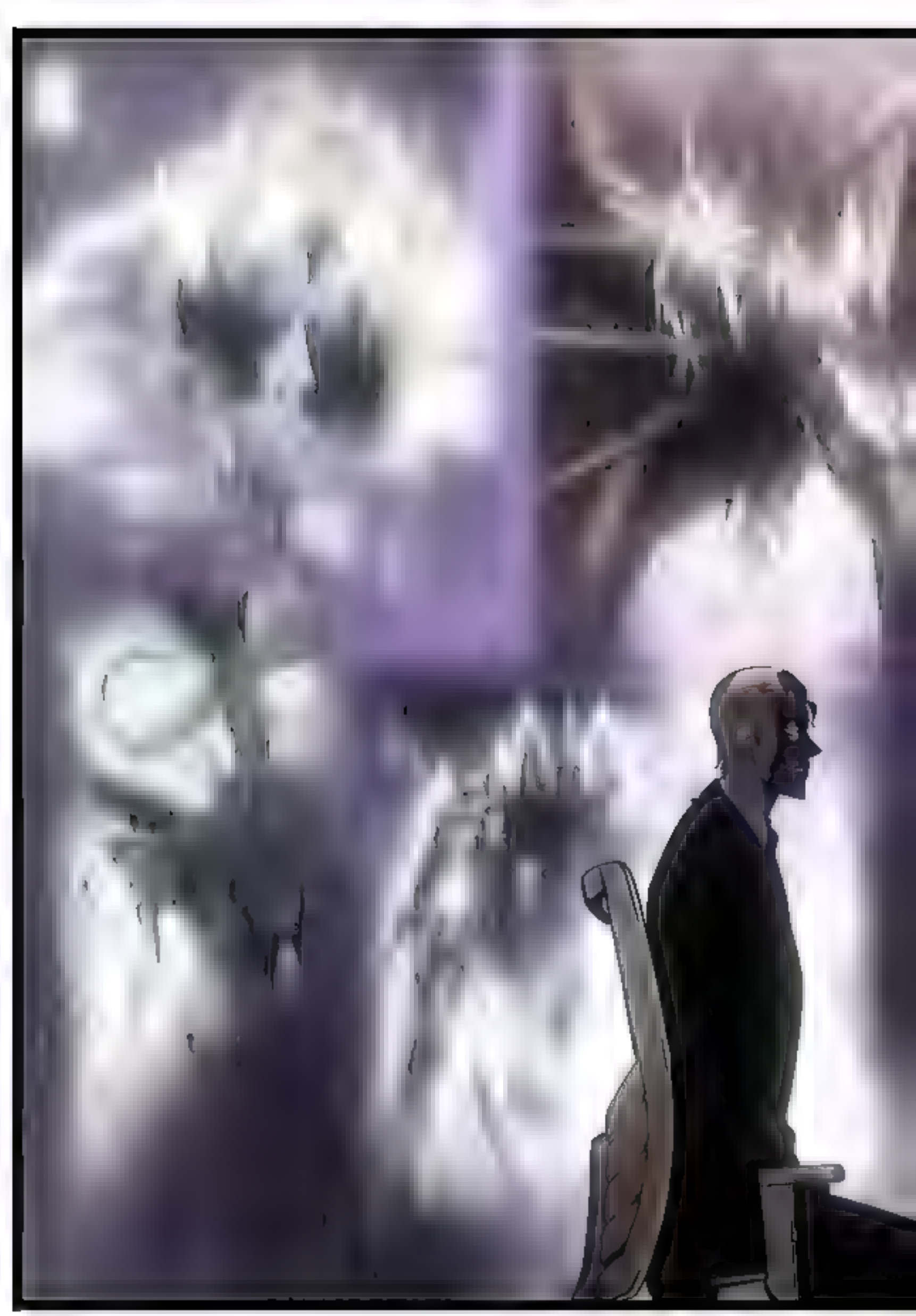


YES, I DO.



THEN I HOPE  
YOU'LL BELIEVE  
WHAT I'M ABOUT TO  
SHOW YOU.











KEGH...!

DROP

IMPOSSIBLE...!

B, BUT  
HOW...?!


I ALWAYS THOUGHT  
THE GODS GAVE A FEW OF  
US SPECIAL POWERS  
IN ORDER TO SAVE  
HUMANITY...

THAT'S WHY  
I BELIEVED HUNTERS  
HAD A DUTY TO FIGHT  
AGAINST THE BEASTS  
AND PROTECT PEOPLE.

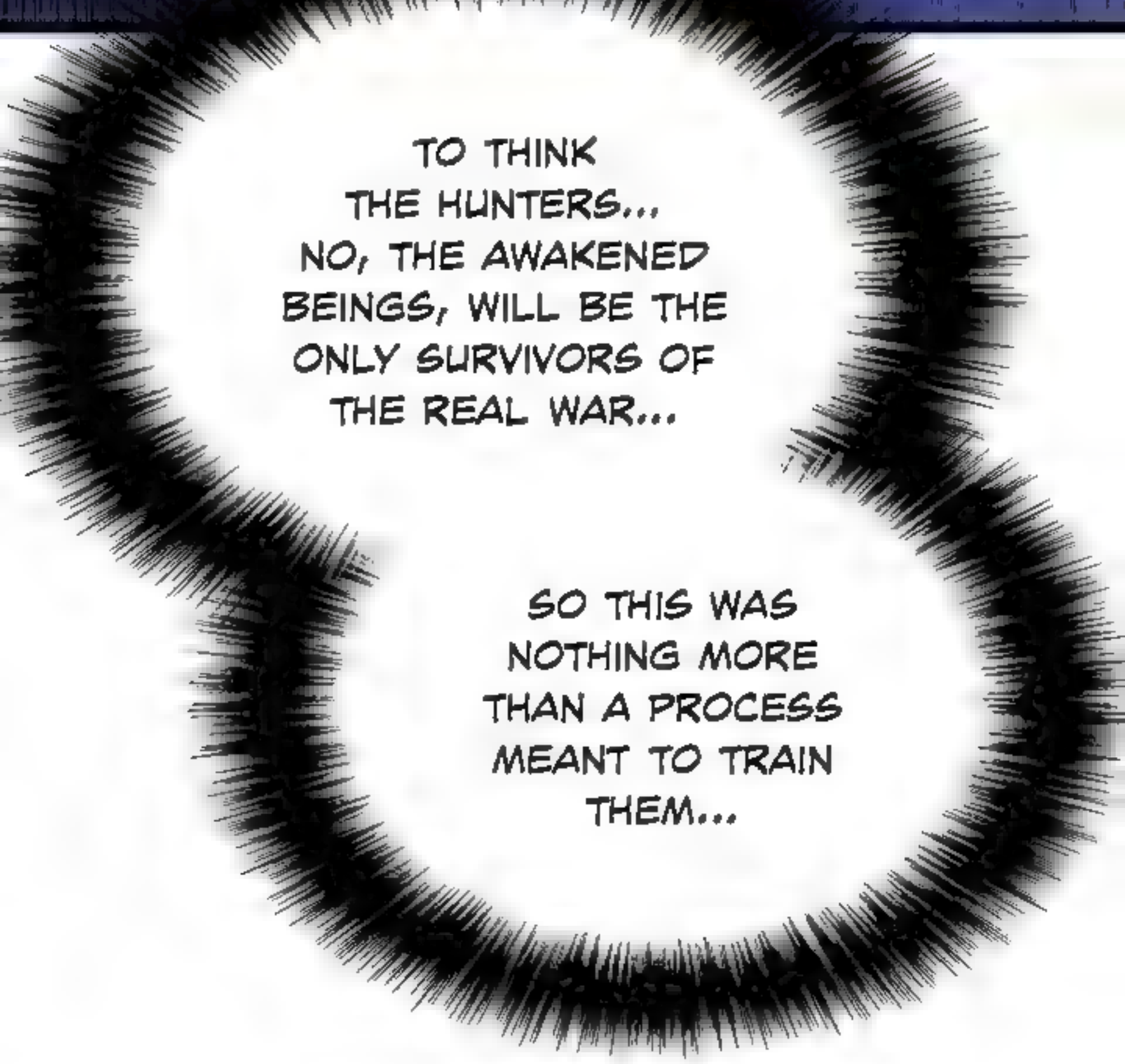
BUT IF WHAT YOU  
JUST SHOWED ME  
IS REALLY TRUE,

THAT MEANS...




A close-up of a character's face, likely a woman with long dark hair, looking downwards with a somber expression. A speech bubble is positioned above her head.


...THAT I  
WAS SORELY  
MISTAKEN.

A large circular thought bubble with a thick, spiky black border. The text is centered within the white circle.


TO THINK  
THE HUNTERS...  
NO, THE AWAKENED  
BEINGS, WILL BE THE  
ONLY SURVIVORS OF  
THE REAL WAR...

A large circular thought bubble with a thick, spiky black border. The text is centered within the white circle.

SO THIS WAS  
NOTHING MORE  
THAN A PROCESS  
MEANT TO TRAIN  
THEM...

A large circular thought bubble with a thick, spiky black border. The text is centered within the white circle.

THIS ISN'T  
A WAR BETWEEN THE  
HUMANS AND THE  
MONARCHS...


A large circular thought bubble with a thick, spiky black border. The text is centered within the white circle.

IT'S A SHOWDOWN  
BETWEEN THE  
MONARCHS AND  
THE RULERS.

A simple speech bubble with a thin black outline. The text is centered within the white bubble.

GOOD LORD...



A man in a dark suit and tie is pointing his right index finger towards a man standing in front of a large, intense fire. The man being pointed at is wearing a dark, long coat over a grey shirt and has a serious expression. The background is filled with bright orange and yellow flames.

DO YOU PLAN ON  
FIGHTING AGAINST  
THEM ALL BY YOURSELF,  
MR. SLUNG?

YES.

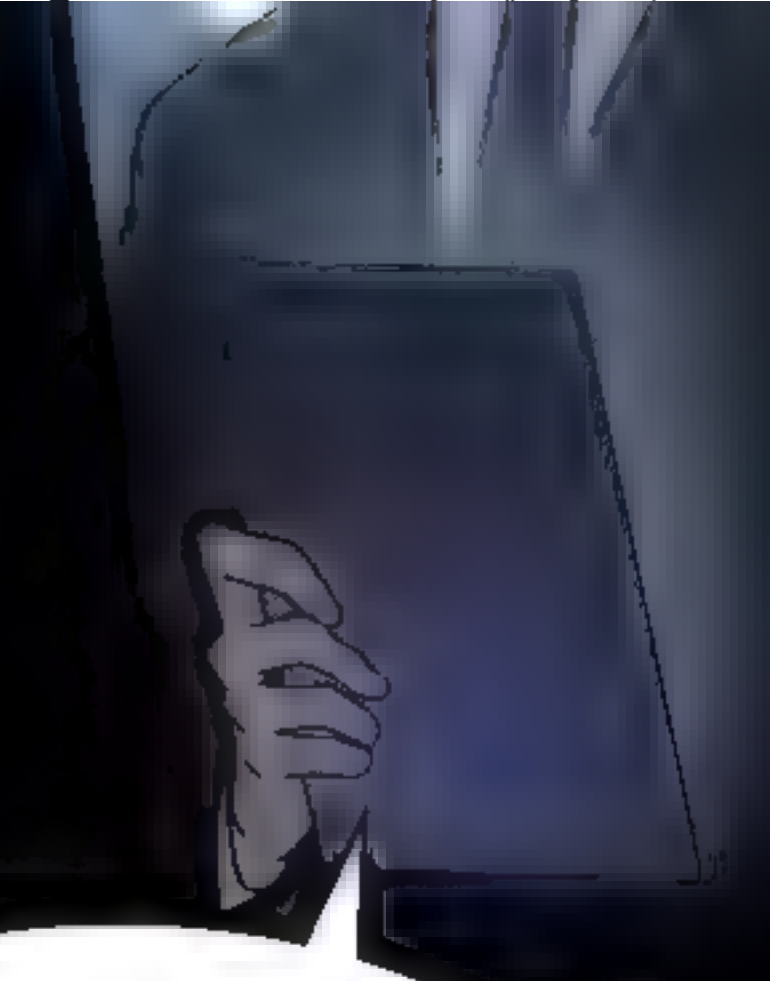
IN THAT CASE,  
HOW CAN WE...  
NO...

HOW CAN  
I HELP?










NO, SIR.  
THE 152 COUNTRIES  
I MENTIONED THIS  
MORNING ARE ALL  
OF THEM.

WHAT DID  
MR. SUNG SAY  
AT YOUR OFFICE  
YESTERDAY?




THAT WAS  
MY FIRST TIME  
SEEING YOU  
SO PALE.

OH, FORGIVE  
ME FOR PRYING...



NO, IT'S  
ALL RIGHT.





I SAW THE ARMY OF  
BERSERK DRAGONS  
EMERGING FROM THE  
DARKNESS,

AND THEIR  
GARGANTUAN LEADER  
FLYING BEHIND THEM.

HE POSSESSED AN AIR OF  
GRANDEUR THAT SEEMED LIKE  
IT COULDN'T BE DISPELLED,  
EVEN IF ALL THE HUNTERS IN  
THE WORLD BANDED TOGETHER  
TO ATTACK HIM.

IT SEEMED LIKE HE  
COULD BURN DOWN THE  
ENTIRE PLANET...

...WITH A SINGLE  
BREATH.

HOW EXACTLY  
DOES MR. SUNG PLAN  
ON FIGHTING AGAINST  
SUCH A FORCE...?





HELLO,  
MR. SUNG. THIS  
IS WOO JINCHUL  
SPEAKING.

I'VE GATHERED THE  
REPRESENTATIVES FROM  
EACH COUNTRY, JUST AS  
YOU ASKED. WHEN WILL  
YOU BE ARRIVING?


I'M HERE.

*Swoosh*

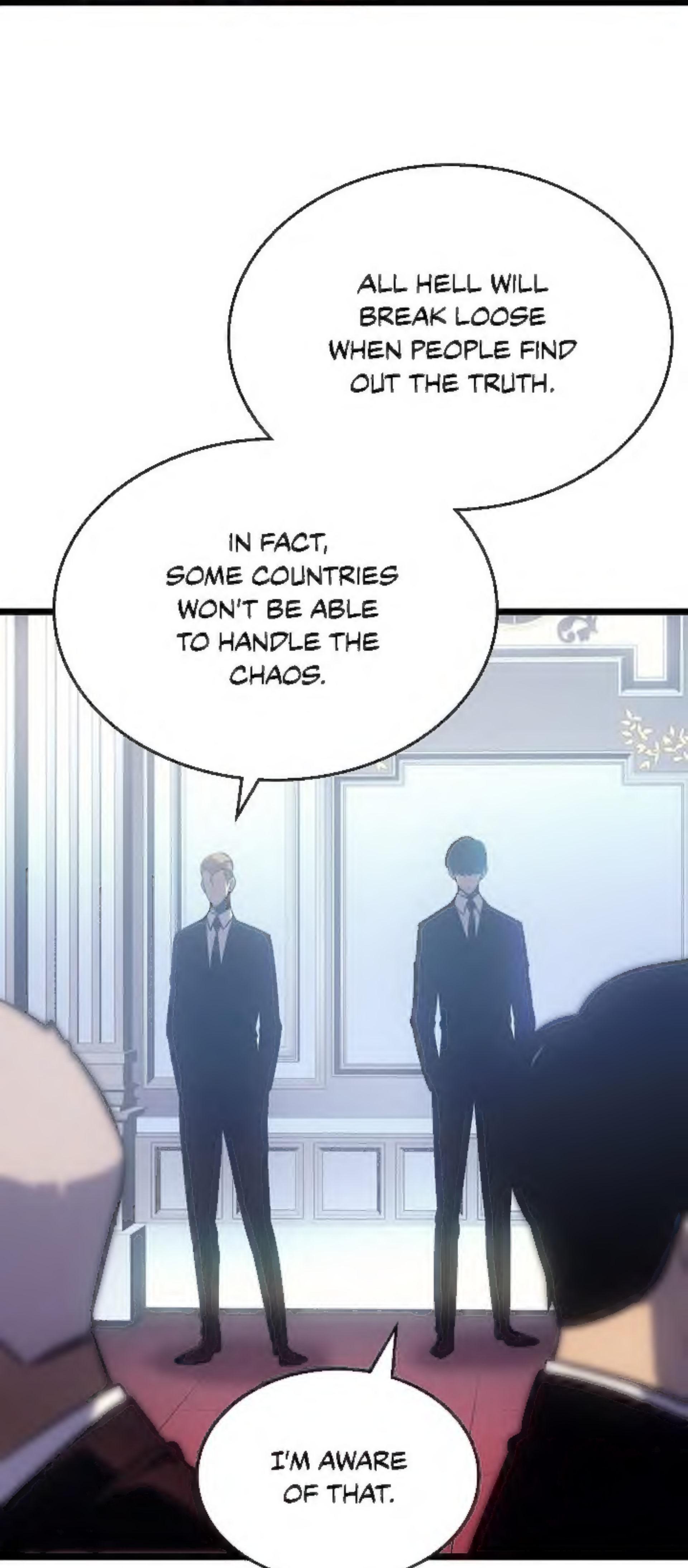


A man in a dark suit and tie is running towards the left. He has large, black devil horns on his head and a long, black tail with a hook at the end. He is holding a phone to his ear. The background is a blurred office interior with windows.





I SUPPOSE IT'D BE  
MEANINGLESS FOR ME  
TO ASK WHERE YOU ARE  
FROM NOW ON.



ALL HELL WILL  
BREAK LOOSE  
WHEN PEOPLE FIND  
OUT THE TRUTH.

IN FACT,  
SOME COUNTRIES  
WON'T BE ABLE  
TO HANDLE THE  
CHAOS.

I'M AWARE  
OF THAT.

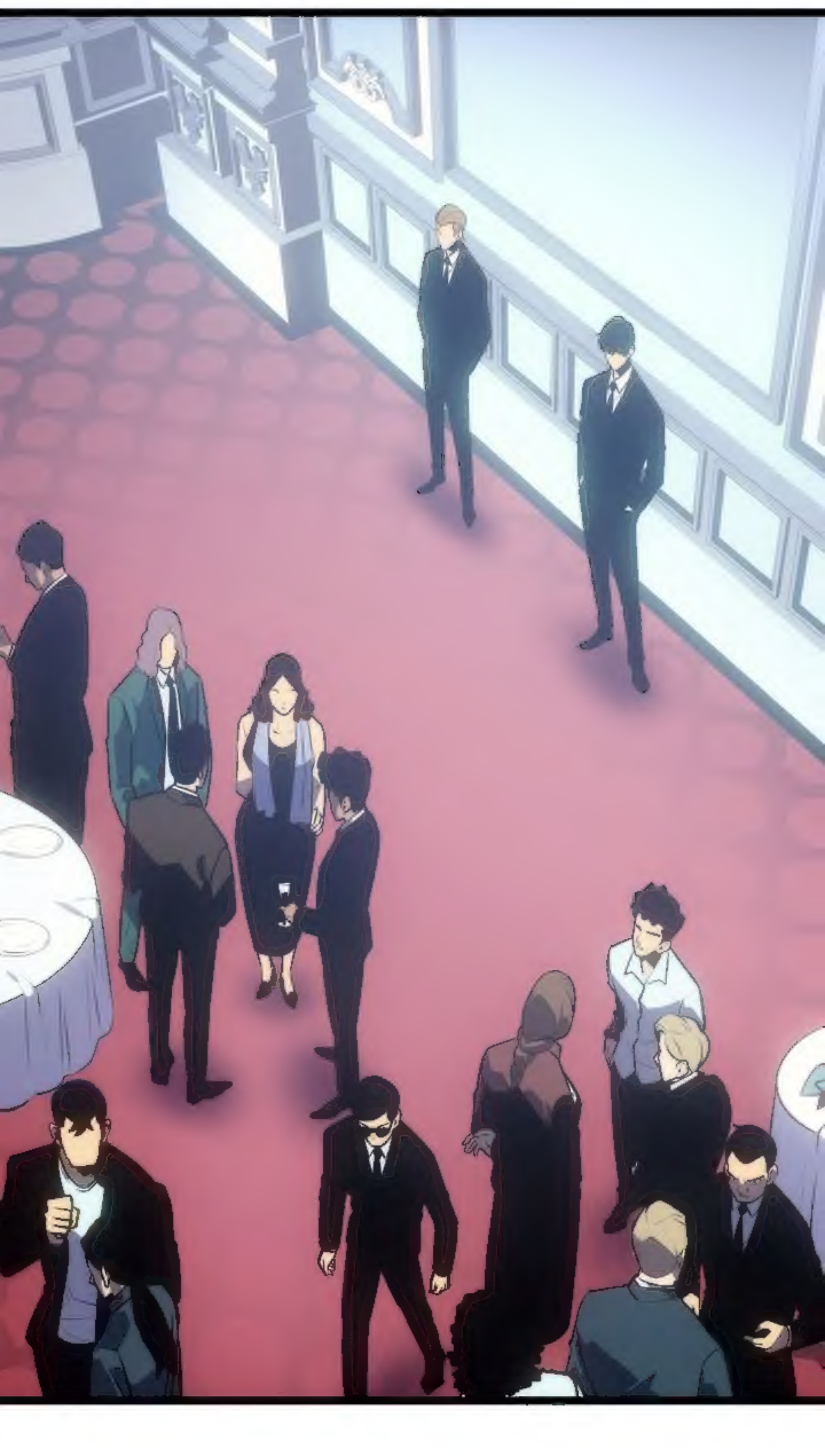
TODAY...

BUT IF YOU  
TRULY BELIEVE  
THIS IS THE RIGHT  
COURSE OF  
ACTION...





...THE WORLD WILL  
LEARN THE WHOLE  
TRUTH.

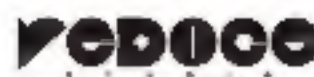




To Be Continued...

# Solo Leveling





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